

My life and my works



HAFEEZ ANWAR

Email hafeezanwar@yahoo.com

Published by
© Anwar HAFEEZ

First Published 1442/2021.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or otherwise, without written permission from the publisher.

Preface

This book is very old and which is written and published in the year 2014. In this book some glimpses of events relating to my life which are now published in Hyderabad in English language.

In this matter I would like to inform the readers that some websites on which my episodes are published and they are asking me since a long time to publish bio links of the author. So for this reason I have collected some events of my life and added in this book for the kind perusal of the readers so that they should read the same for which I shall be obliged to all of them in this matter.

This is a small book in which there are brief events of my life are added and which are not yet known to the readers of my books are published in a very interesting style so for this reason the readers will find great interest and attention in this matter so much importance was given for the story side in this matter.

From the above facts and details, if the readers will starts reading this book's first chapter and will not stop its reading till they will reach its last chapter as in this book due to some interesting events and as well as other details which are added in it.

Even though this is a small book but due to its importance it is so good due to coverage of many interesting events and positive information in it so it is like a good source of knowledge and information for the readers .

This book is edited and formatted as per the great books of stories which are very famous in the Western world among the English knowing persons. So for this reason there will be some small differences in it while comparing with the Urdu

books and its literature. The aim of this book is to present to the readers throughout the world to able to know some glimpses of the events of my life so for this purpose it is published and it is not published with the intention of personal praise so the readers will find my endeavours on the journey of writing my books and so in this matter they will able to know how and when my episodes published and their details are available in this book. The readers are informed that my first episode about *Owaise of Qarni* which translated from Urdu into English from Farid Al din Attar' world famous classic book of '*Tadhkirtal Auliya*' (Muslim Saints and Mystics) was published on a famous website in U.S.A. and its details are available in this book with introduction of Mr. David Rosenbaum of New York times. Regarding my other world famous episode 'Tipu Sultan' so in this connection I mention here that it was translated into 51 languages of the world and with the episode 'Owaise of Qarni' it is added in my Guinness world record. So for this reason this great and famous episode is added in this book for the ready reference for new and old readers of my books. Due to copyright regulation the episode 'Owaise of Qarni' is not added in this book.

This book is dedicated to my father
Late Haji Mohammed Afzal Sahib son of Janab Shaikh Dadan
Saheb Superintendent of the police Warangal and custodian of
the Kazipet shrine who
was a native of Kazipet in Warangal district
in Telengana State

Published by



© Anwar Hafeez

First Published 1441/2019

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or otherwise, without written permission from the publisher.

Contents

i.	Author's
introduction.....	o6
2.Preface.....	33

The verse Fateha (The opening)

It is difficult Your praise and it is hidden Your virtues in all
 You are visible there in all and You are there in everything
 For every particle, you are created from the beginning to end
 You are Sustainer of all not in this world and another world
 You are Lord of the worlds and you are forgiver of the worlds
 You are kind to all and Your kind favor is there for all persons
 Those who are pious then You are merciful to such persons
 Your special favour and kindness is there for all of them
 You are the owner everyone settle deeds on judgment day
 In your hands is a penalty and a prize and you are the owner
 All our worship is for Your sake, oh Lord of the two worlds
 All slaves belong to you from the origin, if he is big or small
 For all our needs you are essential and Your personality is kind
 You give all one who calls you as You are a kind helper to all
 Guide us such right path now, on which path who went away
 With Your graces and all passed away on such path indeed
 But there will be no such way never, which is ignored by You
 So who lost and misguided on such way due to your anger
 This is the prayer of your slave and its is request of your lowest
 Accept the prayer of Sahwi as you are an owner of two worlds

Translated by
 Hafeez Anwar
 Email: hafeezanwar@yahoo.com,
 Hyderabad, India.

Author's introduction

My Guinness World Record

Claim ID: 287230

Membership Number: 252956

Dear Mr. Mohammed Abdul Hafeez,
Thank you for sending us the details of your recent record
proposal for 'The world record of translation of two episodes
We are afraid to say that we are unable to accept this as a
Guinness World Record.
The details of two episodes
Owaise of Qarni.
Tipu Sultan.

Unfortunately, we do already have a record for this category
and what you have achieved does not better this. The current
world record is:

A six page document entitled Universal Declaration of Human
Rights, produced by the United Nations in 1948, was translated
into 321 languages and dialects from Abkhaz to Zulu.

We realize that this will be disappointing to you. However, we
have considered your application carefully in the context of the
specific subject area and that of records as a whole and this is

our decision. Guinness World Records have absolute discretion as to which Guinness World Record applications are accepted and our decision is final. Guinness World Records may at its discretion and for whatever reason identify some records as either no longer monitored by Guinness World Records or no longer viable.

As your record application has not been accepted, Guinness World Records is in no way associated with the activity relating to your record proposal and we in no way endorse this activity. If you choose to proceed with this activity then this is will be of your own volition and at your own risk.

Once again thank you for your interest in Guinness World Records.

Yours

sincerely,

Ralph Hannah
Records Management Team

An appreciation of work of the author by Iftekhari Silsila

This note shows as an appreciation of Iftekhari Silsila for the work of the translation of the below book by the author and adding of this book '*Muslim saints and Mystics*' (Tadhkirtal Aliyah by Farid al din Attar) which is very famous in the

Western world among the English knowing persons and on their website.

The link is as follows, which showing the author's name in the book as Mohammed Abdul Hafeez R.A., on their website. Its link is as follows

[www.silsilaeiftekhari.in/SufiBooks/140/Mohammed%20Abdul%20Hafeez%20R.A/Tazkara-tul-Aulia%20\(Memories%20of%20the%20Saints\).aspx](http://www.silsilaeiftekhari.in/SufiBooks/140/Mohammed%20Abdul%20Hafeez%20R.A/Tazkara-tul-Aulia%20(Memories%20of%20the%20Saints).aspx)

This is the Official site of Iftekhari Silsila. ... Mohammed Abdul Hafeez R.A; Sirat Faqr-ul-Arifeen Maulana Hakeem Sayyed Sikandar Shah R.A; Swaneh-e-Maulana Room Shaikh Shibli Nomani R.A; Sufi

About the Author Hafeez Anwar

Is a well-known author, some of his books are a fascination for readers like in the Hadrat Khaja Shamsuddin Turk & Hadrat Bu Ali Qalandar book, this is one of the most wanted HAFEEZ ANWAR author readers around the world.

Dear All
Salam

Please find the link as follows

www.download-books.live/show/book/42604653/hadrat-khaja-shamsuddin-turk-amp-hadrat-bu-ali-qalandar/11969862/407172e5/#

Regards

Anwar
Email

Hafeez
hafeezanwar@yahoo.com

Author's Introduction	

The publication note in the Second Episode by Mr. David Rosenbaum of New York Times

Farid Al- din Attar is considered one of the preeminent mystical poets of the Persian Literary tradition. The duration of his life is uncertain, though he can be placed in the 12th and 13th centuries c. e. born in Nishapur in what is today Iran,

Attar apparently was a pharmacist, but little information about his personal life is known. During his lifetime he is believed to have written approximately 9 books, including such famous works as the Manteq Al- Tayr (the conference of the birds) and the Ilahi- Nama (the book of god) . Muslim Saints and Mystics is an abridgement, translated by A. J. Arberry, of Attar' s only known prose work: Tadhkirat Al- Auliya (the memorial of the saints) , which he worked on throughout much of his life and which was available publicly before his death. In what is considered the most compelling entry in this book, attar relates the story of the execution of Hallaj, the mystic who had uttered the words “ I am the truth” in a state of ecstatic contemplation. Arberry's translation is an abridgement; the entry on Owaise Al- Qarani translated by Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B. Com. , Hyderabad, India, omitted in Arberry' s text, is included in the following link: Owaise al- Qarani.

Kindly note this episode is very popular on the internet and no other article of the same title is not meeting the reader's requirement and giving full details. So for the reason in many countries, this article is very popular and added on many web sites for the public reading as well for the reference and research purpose. The detail on U.S.A. website on which the second episode is available as follows.

=====

Owaise of Qarni
113k - adobe pdf - view as html

=====

On him, which were explained by the prophet. Then Owaise of Qarni . . . Translated from Urdu to English by Mohammed A. Hafeez, B.Com. Hyderabad, India. , reference book . . .

www.omphaloskepsis.com/ebooks/pdf/Owaise.pdf.And

Tadhkiratal-Auliya’ by Farid-AL-Din Attar

Introduction

Farid Al-din Attar is considered one of the preeminent mystical poets of the Persian literary tradition. The duration of his life is uncertain, though he can be placed in the 12th and 13th centuries C.E. born in Nishapur in what is today Iran. Attar apparently was a pharmacist but little information about his personal life is known. During his lifetime he is believed to have written approximately 9 books, including such famous works as The Manteq Al-Tayr (The Conference of the Birds) and The Ilahi-Nama (The book of God) Tadhkiratal-Auliya (Muslim Saints and Mystics) is considered world famous classical book of Persian literature which printed and re-Printed in many countries.

An abridgement, translated by A.J. Arberry, of Attar's only known prose work Tadhkirat Al-Auliya (The Memorial of the Saints) which he worked on throughout much of his life and which was available publicly before his death. Arberry's translation is an abridgement. The entry on Owaise of Qarani translated by me which was omitted in Arberry's text is added to the above web site. In Tadhkiratal-Auliya Sheikh Farid-Al-Din Attar wrote many chapters and in those chapters there is full information and details of the titles are available . His style

of writing is most interesting and for this reason the readers will remember the chapters from the above great book for a longer time .

Due to many great chapters this book is very famous in the world and its translations are available in many languages of the world. Mr. David Rosenbaum's email message about the publication of the episode 'Owaise of Qarani' on the website www.omphaloskepsis.com of U.S.A.

On Jun 8, 2005, at 9:24 AM,

David Rosenbaum <lijphart@mac.com> wrote:

Attention : Mr. Hafeez,

I have received the RTF file.

Thank you.

Will post it during the next update of the site.

David Rosenbaum

Thanks to Mr. David E. Rosenbaum of New York Times

The second chapter Owaise Al-Qarani was published on the following web site by Mr. David E. Rosenbaum as he was the editor of the web site below. Mr. David E. Rosenbaum's publication note about the entry on Owaisie of Qarni. Muslim Saints and Mystics is an abridgement, translated by A.J.

Arberry, of Attar's only known prose work: Tadhkirat al-Auliya (The Memorial of the Saints), which he worked on throughout much of his life and which was available publicly before his death. In what is considered the most compelling entry in this book, Attar relates the story of the execution of Hallaj, the mystic who had uttered the words "I am the Truth" in a state of ecstatic contemplation.

Arberry's translation is an abridgement; the entry on Owaise al-Qarani translated by Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B. Com., Hyderabad, India omitted in Arberry's text, is included in the following link: Owaise al-Qarani.

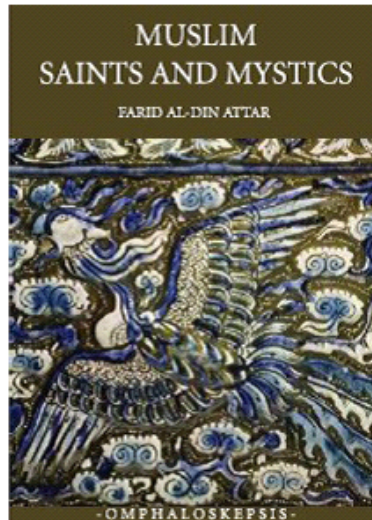
=====

2. Owaise of Qarni (PDF) will create 70,000 angels same as Owaise of Qarni (Clone) and when ... Owaise of Qarni told him to stay there and he went away and ... www.omphaloskepsis.com/ebooks/pdf/Owaise.pdf - 113k - View as html - More from this site –Save.

=====

Muslim Saints and Mystics

Attar



Farid al-Din Attar is considered one of the preeminent mystical poets of the Persian literary tradition. The duration of his life is uncertain, though he can be placed in the 12th and 13th centuries C.E. Born in Nishapur in what is today Iran, Attar apparently was a pharmacist, but little information about his personal life is known. During his lifetime he is believed to have written approximately 9 books, including such famous works as the *Manteq al-Tayr* (The Conference of the Birds) and the [Ilahi-Nama](#) (The Book of God).

[Muslim Saints and Mystics](#) is an abridgement, translated by A.J. Arberry, of Attar's only known prose work: *Tadhkirat al-Auliya* (The Memorial of the Saints), which he worked on throughout much of his life and which was available publicly before his death. In what is considered the most compelling entry in this book, Attar relates the story of the execution of Hallaj, the mystic who had uttered the words "I am the Truth" in a state of ecstatic contemplation. Arberry's translation is an abridgement; the entry on Owaise al-Qarani translated by Mohammed A. Hafeez, omitted in Arberry's text, is included at the following link: [Owaise al-Qarani](#).

New York Times reporter Mr. David E. Rosenbaum was beaten,

robbed and dispatched to his death

On the Friday night of Jan. 6, 2006 in Northwest Washington, when New York Times reporter Mr. David E. Rosenbaum was

beaten, robbed and dispatched to his death. But in history of the book Tadhkirat Al-Auliya (Muslim Saints & Mystics) the name of Mr. David E. Rosenbaum will be remembered always as he had published the above article with the special note with the following details. 1. Some details about the life of Farid Al-din Attar . 2. The details of the works by Farid Al-din Attar . 3. He also introduced the translator (Mohammed Abdul Hafeez B.Com.) and his work of translation of the second main chapter Oweise of Qarni from the above book. The above second episode is from Tadhkirat Al-Auliya (Muslim Saints & Mystics) by Farid Al-din Attar.

My works.

Some of my English translation works include the following books.

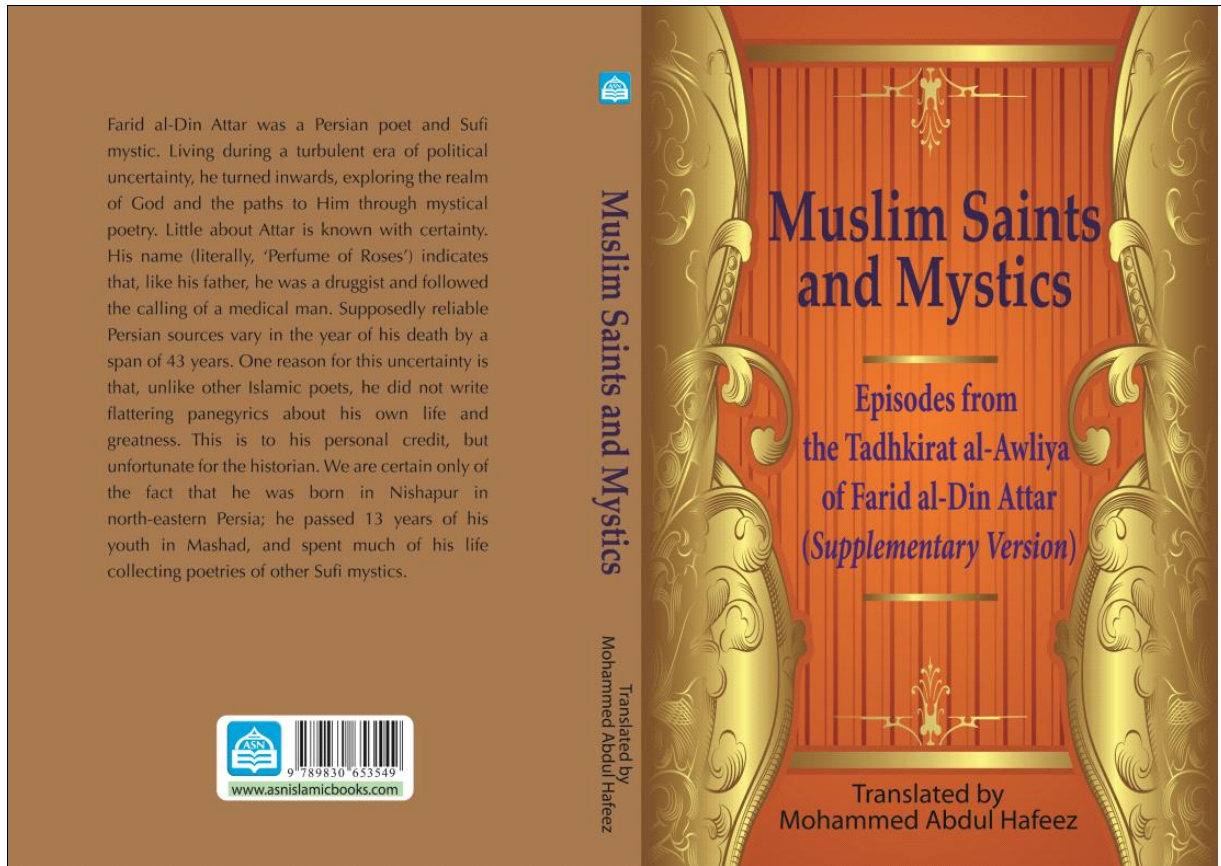
1. Tadhkirtal Auliya (Muslim Saints & Mystics) - A.S. Noordeen Malaysia.
2. Muslim Saints of Hyderabad
3. Gulzar Auliya
4. Kashaf-ul-Asrar
5. Bahar-E-Rahmat.
8. Hasth Bahist
9. 200 kid books
10. The 100 names of Madina city
11. The Muslim Saints of of Bider
12. The Muslim Saints of of Bejapur
14. Tadhkirtal Auliya (Muslim Saints & Mystics)
15. Biography of Hadrat Syed Shah Ghulam Afzal Biabani
16. Khair Majalis the advices of Hazrat Nasiruddin Chirag Dehlavi
17. Biography of Hazrat Khaja Usman Haruni

18. Biography of Hazrat Baba Tajuddin Nagpur
19. Anis Arwa by Hazrat Khaja Moinuddin Chisti
20. Biography of prophet Mohammed (peace be upon him)
21. Biography of Hazrat Mashooq Rabbani Warangal
22. Biography of Hazrat Shah Shah Afzal Biabani
23. Biography of Hazrat Syed Shah Sawar Biabani
24. Muslim Saints of Warangal
25. Muslim Saints of Chennai
25. Muslim Saints of Aurangabad

An Ad for my book

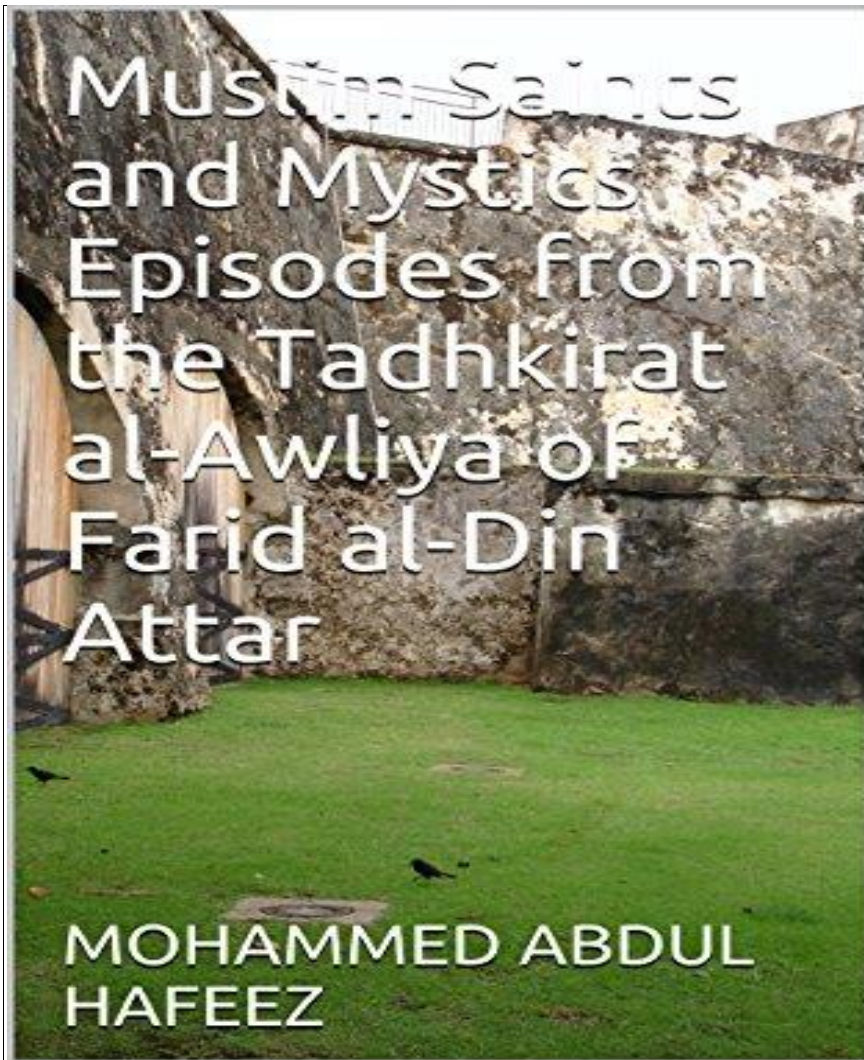
Muslim Saints and Mystics'
 Episodes from the *Tadhkirat*
al-Awliya of Farid al-Din Attar

Is already released and its selling price is RM 35.00 per copy and which can be had directly from Malaysia from the below address.



Published by
A.S. NOORDEEN
P.O.BOX 42-Gombak,
53800 Kuala Lumpur
Tel: 03-40236003
Fax 03-40213675
E-mail : asnoordeen@yahoo.com

An Ad for my other book
Muslim Saints and Mystics'
Episodes from the Tadhkirat
Al-Awliya of Farid al-Din Attar
(Supplementary version)



This book is already released by Amazon books U.S.A. during the year 2014 and its selling price is USD 5.00 per copy and which can be had directly from the below address.

In this book three lengthy episodes of Farid al-Din Attar's book '*Muslim Saints and Mystics*' are added and in which world famous episode about Sheikh Abul Hasan Qarqani is available and it is informed of the general public and other learned persons of knowledge of saints and mysticism that the biographical details of Sheikh Abul Hasan Qarqani are not

Amazon.com

My three poems

Please find my three poems which are as follows and these are well known and famous since my college days and which were already published in the A.U. College Magazine of Hyderabad and now I have added these poems in this book.

The Taj Mahal

In	the	darkness	of	night					
I	visited	the	tomb	of	white				
Full	beautiful	in	the	glorious	moon	light			
Shah	Jahan's	love	and	Mumtaz's	beauty				
Making	fun	of	today's	love	and	poverty			
No-one	leaves	without	feelings	of	beauty				
After	seeing	the	Taj	Mahal's	majesty				
The	Taj	was	reminding	me	the	duty	of	love	
And	showing	the	king's	power	of	love			
Even	today	in	the	darkness	of	strife			
The	Taj	is	preaching	a	lesson	of	love	and	life.
By	Mohammed	Abdul	Hafeez,	B.	Com.				

In Thy memory

Her death day came with the fragrance of loving memories
Which shaken the depth of our saddest loving memories
Even the seasonal changes and other worldly affairs

When the flame of her life was going to dim
 No one of us not there to say goodbye
 It is how painful for our whole lives
 That we cannot see her at death time
 Death is sure for every human beings
 But how her strange death was indeed?
 Her loving relatives were far from her
 And they cannot reach for the last visit
 We should believe in the heavenly Lord
 Who made our vast and great human land
 Sure, she has gained a position in the grave land
 so, We should not worry Allah is great and known.
 By Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B. Com.

The author wept very much at the Kazipet grave yard

The author upon his return from his service of the foreign country visited Qazipet after a gap of many years the grave of his grandfather and grandmother at Qazipet recently in the month of May 2014. When he visited the grave of his grandfather, which is under a big Neem tree and its shed is spread over large areas of the graveyard and my grandmother's grave is situated beside the grave of my grandfather. Both graves are well maintained so are available in the good condition.

As the both graves are under the big old Neem tree so there is too much shade as well as so much cold and peaceful atmosphere and comfort is available there. So an atmosphere of peace and comfort is available there too much due to the coolness of the branches of Neem tree which is prevailing in the grave yard. For this reason an atmosphere of coolness and peace condition is there and due to this reason there will be thinking arise in the mind of the author that both of them living in the peaceful condition.

However the author wept too much there because his grandfather who was administrator of the shrine of Kazipet for many years and his grandmother who lived in Kazipet village for many years and she did many endeavour there and she helped many needy women and children there so now both of them are buried in the graveyard of Kazipet shrine and nobody is not there in the village to visit them from their lineage but many unknown visitors are visiting their graves there and the author have personally seen many flowers on the graves which were placed by those unknown persons.

Connection of the author's family members with Kazipet

When my grand dad Sheikh Dadan reached Kazipet Jagir on his transfer from another place and he was attracted by the teachings of Sufi Center at Kazipet Jagir during the period of Hazrat Syed Shah Sarwar Biabani Radi Allahu anhu the successor and son of great Sufi master Hazrat Syed Shah Afzal Biabani Radi Allahu anhu. When my grand dad became his disciple and he left immediately the following things. 1 .He left his superior job in the police department. 2. He left his native place of Medak. 3. He left his big house in Medak. Due to the kindness and favour of Hazrat Syed Shah Ghulam Biabani Radi Allahu anhu my granddad had got the job of estate administrator of Dargah Sharif and a plot of land of 1000 yards from the center of Kazipet village. On this plot my granddad had constructed a big house (Gulshan Manzil) on 500 yards and one big garden on 500 yards.

Bio, links of the author

My name is Mohammed Abdul Hafeez and I have graduated in commerce from Osmania University, Hyderabad, India. I am a Translator of Islamic books and interested in Sufi books and have translated 58 chapters from the famous Sufi book ‘Tadkiratal Awliya’ by Farid El din Attar in the year 2009 from Urdu to English and some chapters of the book were published on the below web site and due to kind grace and help of Allah there is good response from its readers in large numbers on so many web sites. The book ‘*Muslims Saints and Mystics*’ was already published by A. S. Noordeen Malaysia and in this book available 55 episodes in the year 2013 and another book Muslims Saints

and Mystics also published by Kindle, Amazon U. S. A., and in this book lengthy three episodes are available in the year 2014. I am a retired secretary and worked in a Gulf country for many years and having one son and his name is Mohammed Abdul Wasi Rabbani , who was studying in St. Domnics school Salimnagar colony Hyderabad and at K.B.N. Engineering college Gulbega and he is an IT Engineer and working abroad . We are having four little grandchildren and their names are as follows and among them Shehzan is very smart boy and my wife's name is Ather Fatima and my daughter in law's name is Juhi Yasmeen and she was educated in St. Domnics school Salimnagar colony Hyderabad , Vani Girls College and Madina Girls college as an extra-ordinary and brilliant student of these educational institutions.1. Mohammed Sulaiman 2. Mohammed Osman 3. Mohammed Shehzan 4. Sahrish Fatima I enjoy doing translation of Sufi works and my translated first episode are available with the following publication note of Mr. David Rosenbaum of New York Times which is available on the above mentioned famous U.S.A. website.

At Kazipet Jagir my dad, Mohammed Afzal and my brother Mohammed Abdus Samad and Me Mohammed Abdul Hafeez and my sister Meher Unisa were born there. In Qazipet my father married to Akthar Begum, daughter of Mr. Abdul Majeed of Bidar district who was working at that time in the education department as an education officer. After many years of service at Qazipet Dargah Sharif (shrine) with great fame and good name my grand dad passed away and upon his death our big house was deserted as all members of our family migrated to Hyderabad and some other places, but my grand mom stayed in the big lonely house with her maidservant as she never thinks to leave the place of his great Sufi master.

Upon living many years there she had been shifted to Hyderabad when she became ill due to the fracture of her foot, but due to her great love for the great Sufi Center at Kazipet upon her death, we had taken her dead body to Kazipet from Hyderabad and she was buried at the back side of the tomb of her Murshid (spiritual master) Syed Shah Sarwar Biabani. R. A.

During the 1986 I had tried my best to re-settle my family members from Hyderabad to Kazipet Jagir but I was not successful in this matter as my son's (Mohammed Abdul Wasi Rabbani) application for admission in St. Gabriel school Fatima Nagar was not accepted there due to late submission. We are staying in Hyderabad with our family members, but we never miss any chance to visit the holy shrine of Hazrat Syed Shah Afzal Biabani R. A. And Hazrat Syed Shah Sarwar Biabani R.A. At Kazipet Jagir on regular basis.

An event of the theft during the service of period of my grandfather at Kazipet shrine

During the period of Syed Shah Ghulam Afzal Biyabani this event was happening. At that time there was a grant of Rupees fifty towards the salaries of the staff of Noban Khana (the place from where time is announced by the beat of the drum) in which there were some staff members used to work there and it was headed by the supervisor. By the government of H.E.H.The Nizam of Hyderabad there was every month the royal grant which was used to reach to the custodian of the Qazipet shrine through the supervisor from the government treasury. From there it will reach to the administrator of the

estate and who will used to distribute the amount of salaries to all concerned staff.

As per reference by Tufazal Hussain advocate that one month the supervisor of Nobat Khana who was obtained the amount of Rupees fifty towards the salaries from the Royal treasury office and he was fled to Hyderabad. But in the shrine building the staff members were waiting for him to receive their salaries from him and but at last they were able to know that the supervisor was fled from Qazipet and he was reached to Hyderabad.

At that time the custodian of the shrine of Kazipet was in Hyderabad. So the estate administrator Sheikh Dadan, who was grandfather of the translator of this book was informed the details of this case to Tufazal Hussain advocate and this event was mentioned by Syed Khaja Sadat Hussain Biyabani in his Urdu book 'Lemat Biyabani' (This book was already translated by me with the title of *Biography of Hazrat Syed Shah Ghulam Afzal Biabani* and has been posted by in the paperback and electronic book formats on amazon.com) and he was mentioned the details of this event on the pages 110-111 of his book and he was requested to take action against the supervisor of the police department. In his reply Tufazal Hussain advocate wrote him that as the custodian of the shrine is present in Hyderabad and if we start action against him, so due to kindness if the culprit will be forgiven by him then it will be not proper in this matter to initiate the case against him. So it is better to take the approval of the action from the custodian of the shrine first so that it is proper to take further action in this matter.

It was learnt by me that the estate administrator Sheikh Dadan was sent the letters by the post to Hyderabad for the

kind perusal of the shrine custodian there. The estate administrator Sheikh Dadan who is the grandfather of this translator and in whose memory this event was especially translated from the following book for the information of the readers of the International Internet Libraries in U.S.A. especially for the readers of these two websites as follows. www.calmeo.com and www.scribd.com

Upon this it was happened that supervisor of Nobat Khana after spending of the amount was reached to see the custodian and he told him all details in this matter and he requested him to forgive his mistake and he made loud and cry in this matter and he requested him to allow him to join back in his post. It was learnt later that the custodian of the shrine was kept the supervisor at his residence in Hyderabad for a period of three days. During that period the letters of the Estate Administrator and the advocate was reaching for him. Upon this he was given the travel expenses from Hyderabad to Kazipet to the supervisor of the Nobat Khana and was sent him from Hyderabad to Kazipet and he was given the instruction to the estate administrator which is as follows.

“ That the supervisor was presented in his service and he ashamed of his bad deed so he was forgiven his mistake in this matter. So you also forgive him and allow him to join on his duty. Otherwise, he is poor person having small children with him so they will become economically poor and will be destroyed in this matter. Arrange the salary of Nobat Khana staff members from another fund.”

So after some days the supervisor was coming back to Qazipet from Hyderabad and he was allowed to join in his post as per order the custodian of the shrine of Kazipet and the staff members of the Nobat Khana was paid their salaries from the

other fund by the administrator of the estate.

Reference: from the Urdu book '*Lemat Biyabani*'

By Syed Khaja Sadat Hussain Biyabani

Translated by
 Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B.Com.
 Translator 'Muslim Saints and Mystics'
 (The Tadhkirah al-Awliya of Farid)

In the last I request the readers of this article to pray for our grandmother and grandfather for which the author will be obliged to them for their kind help and cooperation in this matter. I am also obliged to the unknown visitors of the graves of the my grand father and grand mother at the graveyard of Kazipet Dargah for their kind visits and placing of the flowers on the graves and for which I could not forget this favour and attention so I will pray for them in this matter to extend my heartfelt thanks in this matter.

Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B.Com.
 Translator 'Muslim Saints and Mystics'
 (The Tadhkirah al-Awliya of Farid)

Dear Mr. Hafeez Sahib
 Wa Alaykum Assalaam,

Jazakallah for your sincere time and efforts it is an impressive contribution. Indeed, it is a nice English Translation and will help us to share with English speaking people. There are certain places need to be updated in your translation. May Allah swt bless you with the spiritual support of Hadrath Syed Jalaluddin Jamalul Bahar Mashooq Rabbani.

I believe we should enhance the compilation done by Hazrath Syed Aulia Quadri RA around some 55 years ago-- there are other historical books (should be available in A.P. Archaeology and State Central Library and other libraries .I know some books such as Mishkat un Nubuwwah by Hazarath Syed Ghulam Ali Shah R.A., Mahboob-zil-Menon - Tadkiray Aulia Deccan page 248 and Tawariqul Auliya second part page 528.

Insha Allah, Ali pasha will gather the information on Hadrat Mashooq Allah R.A from above mentioned books and from other sources and we will print a revised edition soon.

Once again, thank you and our heartfelt appreciation for your translation work.

Wassalam.

Kind Regards,

Syed Jalal Quadri

5873 E Beverly Circle

Hanover Park IL 60133

Cell# 847-436-8535

In the loving memory of my mother

Mother you lived long and left us on 3rd November 2016
And showed us a life by drawing a good road map of life

You protected us since childhood till present time of life
So we cannot ignore you during our entire period of life

Your life was not at all dull in the wasteful ways
It was an example of the struggle for the happy life

Your determination was so great to fight the life
By such you have good benefits you have gained

You acted in the world, but also active in the religion
Your presence was a grace due to the kindness of God

After your demise, was a loss and damage in the house
Her name Akhter, she was a star of the luck in her life

Her life journey was ended in 6 days in the hospital
Left on us an impression which cannot be removed

Oh God, you have been given a position in the world
Kindly bestow the mercy on her final resting place

Hafeez Anwar
Email: hafeezanwar@yahoo.com
Translator ‘ Muslim Saints and Mystics’
(The Tadhkirah al-Awliya of Farid Al-din Attar

HASTH BAHIST in the TURKISH EDITION

Dear ALL

Salam

please find the link.

www.idefix.com/ekitap/hasth-bahist

Regards

Anwar

Email

Hafeez

hafeezanwar13@gmail.com

Chapter One

This book covers the main events of details of the birth of my son Mohammed Abdul Wasi Rabaani. This small book contains only collections of events of the past in a simple manner. So readers of this book may not expect from me a very good style of descriptions of happenings. As I was not a famous writer at that time when I was writing this first book in the year 1976.

While I was working in Chennur Taluk of Adilabad district in the year 1976 in the Tahsil office as a clerk there. Probably in the month of August in the year 1976 my wife Ather's health became worse but not serious. So immediate medical help available from a local nurse Fatima was availed there. The said nurse is a very good one from South India and she was settled down in Chennur. She was a regular visitor to our house and always kind enough to us in medical advises during the pregnancy period of Ather in Chennur. When after some medical help from the above nurse Ather's health was becoming better and improved to some extent. So I decided to send her to Hyderabad for medical checkup and complete rest as the pregnancy period was going to end soon and the day of birth of the baby was near.

At that time I was very much busy with my official duties in the office so unable to take her to Hyderabad personally. However we both have boarded Chennur to Hyderabad night express bus and I followed her up to Mancherial only. On the bus there was one kind lady passenger was there to whom I have requested to take her care up to Hyderabad during the journey period and told her that Ather's health is not in good condition. That night was very cold. The area of Mancherial and Chunnur are part of jungle area so much cold and rain are common there. I spent the night in Mancherial and came back to Chennur and continued my work in the office with some burden on mind about thinking the above problem of Ather's bad health condition and long journey to Hyderabad.

After some day I got a letter from Ather about her safe journey and timely medical help there. So on that occasion I very much thanked Allah the Merciful who helped us at the time of the critical situation and brought every possible help and facility. The lady doctor of Musi nursing home had given opinion at that time that she reached in time to Hyderabad otherwise there was a full possibility of abortion.

On a fine morning on 29th October in the year 1976 it was a Friday when I have reached office then found one telegram was there for me from Hyderabad informing birth of baby boy due to caesarian operation. It was very good news of my life. So I was much happier on that occasion. So immediately I arranged a small party for my office friends in the nearby hotel with fresh sweet and hot tea with pure milk.

Chapter Two

After receipt of above happy news I started preparations for a journey to Hyderabad. When some important work pending was finished I started to Warangal by train via Mancherial and reached Kazipet in the early morning hours. I spent some days there and left for Hyderabad to see the baby in the nursing home there.

When I reached by Golconda express train to Secunderabad station one of my relatives was there who informed me that the baby and Ather's health was not good in condition. So I rushed with the above mentioned relative on scooter to the nursing home and saw the newly born baby and got full details of health of the baby. The baby was under the care of one of the famous children specialist and was facing trouble in breathing so oxygen was given in this matter. The baby was born healthy with good weight and feeling better after birth. But after the second day the baby was feeling respiration difficulties.

I stayed in the hospital with my family member. At that time my father was working in P.W.D. Office in Nirmal taluk and got promotion to the next higher cadre. A telegram was sent also to father to Nirmal about the baby's birth. So mother upon shifting of the house she started immediately to Hyderabad to see the newly born baby. The father was also coming to Hyderabad after some time when he got first chance after office work. On that occasion of birth cables were sent to Nirmal, Chennur, Kazipet and some other places to inform the news of the birth of baby to all relatives. It was good news to all members of our family and friends and especially to my Nirmal childhood and school friend Mr. Habibuddin and his family. The sisters of the above friend were so much happy and pleased on the occasion.

Because they like Ather very much. They were constant visitors of Ather and never want to see the new films in Nirmal without Ather usually. I would like to write about the character and nice conduct of above friend's mother that she was very kind enough to us during our entire stay in Nirmal with Ather and Rabbani. Even if she knows some small things about health matters and other things then she used to visit us personally on that occasion.

When baby's health was improved I have started to Chennur and joined my duty there and wanted to get transfer soon from Chennur to Nirmal where my father was working. By the grace of Allah who has given the baby and helped a lot during the critical illness of baby boy when even all doctors were given their opinion that it was very difficult for the recovery of the baby's health. But we have not lost our hope and prayed for boy's sound normal health.

Chapter Three

After some recovery of health in the Musi Nursing Home Hyderabad the boy and mother were discharged from there. In the nursing home I have appreciated much care and attention of the nursing home staff and the lady doctor Mrs. Akbar Quaderi which they are given to the boy and his mother and other patients in the nursing home.

By the grace of Allah health of the boy was good up to the 40 day ceremony. But he was under treatment as an out-patient and we were consulted some the best children specialist among one of these is D r. V.R. Bhoolay of Sultan Bazaar area.

After about two months of birth of the boy then I was transferred from Chennur and I was joined in the Nirmal Tahsil office. So Ather and Rabanni were brought to Nirmal. Some time after reaching Nirmal the health condition of the boy was not improved. We have started medical treatment during our stay in Nirmal and so much money was spent on the medical treatment and care. Father and myself provided money for too much expense for the treatment of Rabbani. Even before coming to Nirmal from Hyderabad so much amounts were spent for medical care. It is not matter of too much spending of money on medical care but it was our main aim to get relief the small boy from illness and trouble .Regarding our so much spending not only our relatives realized this fact but in Nirmal Dr. Nirhari has said to my mother in my presence that for the treatment of the boy we have spent such a money which is equal to the silver weight of the boy. Mother told to that doctor that we have so much spending and want for the early relief of the boy.

During the stay in Nirmal Rabbani's health was not getting well and day by day his health was down so which increased our worries to much extent. It is revealed in later stage that the boy's condition was becoming worse and was not improved and later the boy was suffering badly and undergone severe worse condition. But due to kind help and grace of Allah the health after treatment in Hyderabad become well and began constant development. But during the stay in Nirmal the boy's health was totally down and entered into a very disappointing condition.

Chapter Four

In this chapter I am going to write an important event of the life of Rabbani in his early age. This is very serious turn of his life and left some permanent marks in his illness story of Rabbani.

This event had occurred after some time when the boy was discharged from the Musi nursing home Hyderabad at the very early age and his condition was very worse and become hopeless. So the boy was admitted in the Muslim hospital Hyderabad and went under severe nerve operation for passing of glucose to the boy to improve the general condition . I remember that at that time Dr. Shanti was in charge of the above emergency work for giving the glucose to the boy. The operation was so much longing and during this period of many hours the boy's condition was becoming very bad and very disappointing and the boy was crying for many hours as the doctors were searching nerve to give glucose. The constant crying of the baby for many hours is still in our memory and in our ears that we can never forget in our entire life.

However the doctors after so much effort were able to pass the glucose to the boy and when the passing of glucose was started then boy's condition become under control and his cries were no more and he got sleepy and passing of glucose stopped after some interval. I was with boy with holding the boy in my hands during the above medical procedure. The doctors were not allowed Ather to attend Rabbani as even her health was not in good condition. As this event took place immediately after some day of birth of Rabbani.

An important point I would like to clear the readers of this special report of events that if they find some typing mistakes due to fast typing. So I request to overlook such mistakes and errors which does not effect of the running story of our small kid.

Chapter Five

In this and in the next chapters I am recording the last major event of illness of Rabbani in the childhood period and after that no more such occurrence took place again by the grace of Allah the most Beneficent and Merciful.

As I mentioned in the previous chapter that due to improper diagnosis of one the doctor of Nirmal Rabbani's health condition became worse and not get improved there. The above treatment much effected on the health of small boys and caused negative reactions which stopped the further growth of our little boy. Not only misdiagnose of the said doctor but also the improper feeding direction caused very bad and serious condition of the health. The details of such serious circumstances are explained in details in the next chapter. The readers of the book are informed that the degree of seriousness was so much grave that at that time even the doctors clearly told us that the case of the baby is very hopeless and they are unable to expect any positive result of the treatment. In such circumstances even the relatives were lost hope in the case of our lucky boy. The readers of this report book may feel something when they read the word luck as I wrote the same above. So I would like to clear this point that myself or Ather the mother of the boy may not say lucky as it seems not good to praise our own boy. Because whatever other say about us will always have a weight and which is acceptable to every person. So regarding the lucky term I can now say something that all friends and relatives generally think that Rabbani is a lucky boy. During the year 1990 in Jeddah Afroze was talking with me and she said Rabbani is a very lucky boy. As somebody came there

so I could not ask her why the boy is lucky. However being the parents of the boy we leave the decision to the reader of the book and we reserve our own personal opinion in this matter.

Chapter Six

Now in this chapter I am writing the major event of illness of our boy in detail which is as follows. When the boy's condition of health was becoming much worse so we brought him to Hyderabad and started treatment and consulted Dr. Bhoolay who had his opinion that the boy's body is lack of glucose so for this reason the general condition was not good. Unless the glucose is given then there is no hope of recovery of health of the boy. The above doctor treated the boy in his clinic for some period of time. But no good result was seen in the early days. Day by day the health condition became worse and worse. Even the doctor was very much annoyed and worried in this case as there was no indication of health recovery of the boy. Not only health recovery was not there but due to shortage of glucose in the boy's body the general condition was becoming serious and so in such critical circumstances the said doctor advised us to admit the boy immediately in the Gandhi general hospital Secunderabad where the above doctor was working.

The boy was admitted in the above hospital and a team of doctors started they tried to find the nerve to passing the glucose to the boy to solve the boy's troublesome case. The team of doctors worked hardly for many hours but could not get the nerve of the boy. In such critical time even all the team of doctors lost their hope for searching the boy's nerve. In that situation Dr. Bhoolay was not lost his hope and he advised the

team doctors to continue their efforts so that they can get the nerve by the Allah's grace. The above doctor used the word Allah in his conversation.

At last by Allah's kind help after many hard efforts the doctors were successful to find the nerve and glucose started passing to the boy in the air conditioned operation theatre. As the glucose reached in the body so the boy's condition was improved and he was becoming calm and after some time milk feeding was also started. The readers of this book can imagine that about one dozen bottles of glucose were given to control the serious condition of the boys' health. In the night the boy slept peacefully and in the next day the condition of health was very become very good and all disappointment which was prevailing among the doctors and among the relatives was no more by the kind help of Allah. All the visitors in the next day saw the boy in good health condition and I observed that due to passing of glucose the weight of the boy was so much improved. I arrived Nirmal from Hyderabad in the same night when the above cure was in progress in the Gandhi general hospital Secunderabad and the boy's condition was in progress in the hospital. As the boy's condition was not good in Nirmal so we have brought the boy to Hyderabad from Nirmal and the above treatment was successfully completed with grace and the kind help of Allah.

Chapter Seven

In the previous chapters I have written in details the main events from birth to the last major treatment of the boy in Gandhi Hospital

Secunderabad. After this treatment by the Allah's grace and help the health of Rabbani began developing very quickly and the boy regained his normal weight and health.

When the boy's health was in perfectly good condition we had taken him to Nirmal from Hyderabad. By that time the boy's second birthday was due. So we have started preparing for the function. Even though we have celebrated the above event on the small scale but it was arranged in a standard manner.

We have invited some of our close friends for the dinner on the night and the happy occasion was celebrated properly. I remember well that our three room house was full with our kind guests of honour. On that occasion the family and sister of my Nirmal friend Mr. Habibuddin were present with their gift and participated in this event not only as guests but as the organizers of the function. On this occasion I want to record the two names of my Nirmal friends Mr. Shahid and son of Mr. Mumtaz who were very close to us and they have cooperated well in the above event for the well arrangements. They were very kind enough to grace the function with their valuable gifts. On that occasion we have taken some photos of the boy for our album record. So much main event took place in very good style and left permanent marks in our child's history of events.

Chapter Eight

In this chapter I am writing about early education details of my son Rabbani.

When by the grace of Allah he was about fours old he was admitted in the colony school known as St. Dominic English

medium school Salimnagar colony Hyderabad in the senior kindergarten class. The boy has been very courageous since birth and he was undergoing so many hardships of illness and during treatment in the early age and due to the illness he suffered many problems and for which he underwent very serious medical care and operations. So his doctors had said such opinion about him that he is a courageous and extraordinary brave boy.

So on the first day of his school he did not hesitate to go to the school. On that day as we see the boys make so many problems to the parents for going to school first time. But Rabbani being a little boy went to the school with his mother with a bag and done schooling first day without any problem and difficulties. Since that time he has been a regular to the school and hard worker in the studies under the careful guidance of his mother.

His primary school record shows that he was a regular to the school and due to hard work his educational record was always in grade 'A' level. Not only we cared about his school education but we have taken care for his Quranic and Islamic studies from the very early age.

Chapter Nine

In this chapter the readers will find Rabbani's educational progress in Jeddah Saudi Arabia.

Rabbani admitted to the Indian embassy school in Jeddah on 27th March in the year 1984 in the third standard. For the admission he was qualified and successful in the written test and his name was found on the top of the list of successful candidates.

Rabbani was lucky enough to perform Haj and Umra in his early age of eight years. He also visited the holy great mosque of prophet in Madina and other holy and importance places there. In our house all members of our family are Hajies by the grace of Allah. In other words no non Haji is not there in our house. Our family members are father, myself, Ather and Rabbani.

In the beginning he was some feeling of non-adjustment in the school atmosphere and in school syllabus in Jeddah school. But due to my personal tuition there was so much improvement in his educational development. In Jeddah I used to teach him English and mathematics and other subjects were taught by Ather including Arabic. During his Jeddah stay he was a hard working student. He was daily taught by me during the night up to twelve o'clock in the night. But never tired out after such hard work.

In a short period of time he gained a good rank in his class. Not only he secured the third rank in the class but he was the number one boy in the class for answering the class room questions raised by his teachers. So many times the teachers used to tell the entire class students that how this small boy always will answer all the question except all of you. He was among the younger boys of his class. Please note that Rabbani has his early education India where the standard of education is not so good as in Jeddah. Even though he was good enough to cover such standard in a very short period of time.

He left Indian embassy school Jeddah on 31 March in the year 1976 after passing class four and promoted to class fifth. His transfer certificate shows he was regular in attendance and his progress was good during study period in Jeddah international school.

The main reason of his so much progress was that we never allowed him to watch too much the television games and television movies and we always watch his home work and taught him as per the schedule.

We have paid an amount of Saudi Riyals 4,000 towards the school building fund. But we have observed that the standard of education at that time was very good indeed when Mr. Sheikh Moula was principal there at that time. A copy of his transfer certificate is recorded as follows.

Embassy of India School
P.O. Box 952 JEDDAH SAUDI ARABIA.

000612

No change in any entry is to be made except by the authority issuing the certificate and that the infringement of the rule will be punished with restrictions.

- 1.Name of the pupil in full Mohamed Abdul Wasi Rabbani.
- 2.Name of the father Mr. Mohamed Abdul Hafeez
3. Race and caste Muslim 3. Nationality Indian
4. Place of birth Hyderabad 5. Date of birth 28-10-1976
5. (b) Date of birth nineteen hundred and seventy six (in words)
6. Last school attended newly admitted

7. Date of admission 27-3-1984
 8. Date and reason of leaving 31-3-1986
 9. Class in which studying & since when passed class IV and Promoted to fifth class.
 10. Male
 11. Progress good
 12. Conduct good
 13. Remarks attendance regular. No dues.
-

Certified that the above information is in accordance with the school register. Affiliated to CBSE New Delhi No. 57301.

Date 24-4-1986 Sd/

Sd/Principal

Chapter Ten

In this chapter I am writing about my father who had spent With Rabbani a period of about thirteen years from his childhood to the present time. Father was with my family from Nirmal to our stay in Hyderabad. He was responsible for the smooth running of the house affairs and he was care taker of Rabbani since he was three years old.

It is a very sad event which took place on the early morning of 4th June in the year 1990 that our father died suddenly. He was well in the night and but in the morning he felt some trouble in the chest and therefore he was taken to Osmania hospital and in front of that hospital while reaching there he left us.

So Rabbani has lost his kind guardian and loving grandfather who spent with him such a long period in his early age. Father always keen for his educational progress and health matters of Rabbani. Father never out of our house for a long period as he

knows that Rabbani and Ather will be alone in the al-Madina cottage at Salimnager colony.

In the house he also not only cared so much about Rabbani but he was also keen to watch the other building tenants as he had realized that our two storey building was constructed with so much effort by all our family members. He was very intelligent in handling the house tenants. Last year one tenant was so much careless in keeping the house clean. In that case he behaved that tenant very well even though the tenant was angry to leave our house. Anyhow we were successful to shift him out of our building.

Due to the death of our father and which brought not only a greater loss to Rabbani but in general it was very sad event in our life. It was a total loss especially to my family and to my householders. Because father never out of our house for a longer period of time because being a responsible and kind head of our entire family he always successful to fulfill his responsibilities in our house perfectly. As I was out of India and Rabbani was very small boy in the house.

Father was in habit of very early wake up and after taking morning tea he was used to go outside of the house for some sort of waking and to take-in fresh air and standing in the sun rays.

He used to watch also when Rabbani will be waking up and if any time he will be late, then he will feel worried about his health. In our house due to extraordinary good habits of our father there was a schedule for everything was there till his death and after his death also we are following such time table. It was never happened that myself Rabbani and other were not found together for taking our meals on the dining table. It was a wonderful record of training of our father that all of our family

members in the house were doing house hold works in the schedule manner in all seasons and on all occasions.

If Rabbani take less meal our father used to ask others to take care about him and when Rabbani will be late for the school he will worry and upset with this matter.

One week before his death father was watching for covering the work of the notebook of Rabbani by Ather. Then he saw the text books and given his last advice to Ather that special care and attention for Rabbani's education should be taken. He always used to write me letters informing the educational progress of Rabbani and he was always praying for the progress of education, health and prosperity of Rabbani. We have seen that due to his prayers Rabbani was most successful in the seventh class Board examination and he passed the examination in the first division.

Due to the death of our father Rabbani was also upset for a longer period and in our house such a gap was created that we will never able to fill it the same. His room and his things and his movements will not be forgotten by us.

Chapter Eleven

With this chapter I am closing the story details of my son Rabbani's early life in his childhood. Now I think it is a very good time for me to thank my mother, brother, sister and all the other relatives who were very kind enough to us during our stay in Hyderabad for the above critical treatments of Rabbani. I hope that without their help and cooperation it was very difficult to face such circumstances so I am also thankful to all of our relatives for their valuable services and attention.

Regarding kind help from my brother I would like to say he was always keen to us to help not only in the matters of medical care of Rabbani but his efforts are very grateful to us in all other matters of our family.

Lastly I hope that Rabbani will follow the advices of our father follows his good habit and complete his good education which leads him to a good career in the life and the people will then remember our father that Rabbani is a grandson of late Haji Mohammed Afzal a native of Kazipet Warangal and who worked most periods of service in Yellendu in Tahsil office and in P.W.D. Office Nirmal and who loved his birth place too much but he was buried in the graveyard of Sultan Daira Chanchal guide Hyderabad because such was his fate. In the above graveyard especially his sister and one Rabbani's sister Arshia Fatima who died at a very age are buried there.

In last I pray Allah for His blessing them all and lead us to the right path which was shown to us by Allah's last prophet (Amin).

THE END.

MY POETRY WORK



In the praise of the noble prophet Mohammed (peace be upon him)

In Madina, there is the grave of the prophet, which is visited by angels

It is such grave, which is having excellence over the empyrean in the sky

It is there any relation with a desert of Madina with the gardens?

So with the atmosphere of Madina it is envious the garden of paradise

If Madina city is safe then everything is safe
So Allah keeps it as is the cause of the blessing

Madina is such a garden city which is the décor of every garden
The seasons of the gardens of the paradise are due to the city of Madina

While leaving Madina, there is no need to visit the garden of paradise
As it is better than the paradise and it is the living paradise on the earth

Not we but Allah also love the city of Madina
The love of Madina is like the love the prophet

The beggar of this door is the king of the fate and worlds
The beggar of this place is a matter of envy of the kings

One who has become rich there so his fate could not understand it
In the resurrection day prophet Ibrahim will find his help there

Oh Allah help us to reach Madina to enable to see how it is there
Where befall the mercy and there is available blessing everywhere

If one leaves Madina then he will not find the fragrance of heaven

If there is love of Madina then it is guaranteed of the heaven

On the earth he is called Mohammed and called Ahmed in the skies

His praise is well in the world as well as his praise is found in the skies

There is his rule in Madina also he is a ruler of the skies

Madina is the capital and he is ruler of the two worlds

What mistake you did Akhtar by leaving the city of Madina

As it is such heaven, and desired by the people of the empyrean

Why Akhtar will go to heaven by leaving the city of Madina

What is the heaven as it is gracefully due to sake city of Madina

In the praise of Baba Farid Ganj Shaker

Kindly to look at the callers

It is prayed to be inhabited your Pakpatnam

The heart will not get comfortable in the un-known lanes

Oh: Ganj Shaker be kind to allow me to live in your lanes

For your sacrifice there is heart and life and everything
It is prayed to be inhabited your Pakpatnam

All your lovers are present,
Oh: Ganj Shaker you know this

Be kind to us, oh: Ganj Shaker
It is prayed to be inhabited your Pakpatnam

Your look is like festival for us
So all calls you Baba Fareed
Always Sabir Kalair call you

Be good of kindness to the poor
And will fill the empty bag of Niazi

Because from here all the callers
Will get goals from your kindness

It is prayed to be inhabited your Pakpatnam

In the praise of Hazrat Syed Shah Afzal Biabani

The giver of life to the nation and a witness of the divine light of Allah

The person of status and position known as Syed Shah Afzal Biabani

His manners and conduct were so great like the prophet of Allah
In mysticism and piety he was like deputy of Abdul Quader Jilani

He was used to keep secrets of high level of courage from all persons

But high level of greatness and status was available on his forehead

He was unique in the world due to the knowledge and excellence

He was known secrets of knowledge of Allah and the Lord of the worlds

Due to his command the rivers flowing from his sea of the favour

For this reason the king and the beggar equally benefitted in the matter

In fact, his miracles were becoming famous throughout the world

So everybody accepted his status of greatness as he was sole master

His hands of kindness aren't becoming shortened to all his disciples

By Allah's kindness, his hands were becoming like the hands of Allah

If anybody finds a problem, so will remember him for his kind help

Because wherever will be problem is there, then it will be ending there

As per his sayings all secrets were known to the students of reality

So for this reason due to favour of Biabani they become pious persons

Due to the recital of his purest name all will able to get their all desires

Like the great name of Allah it is having an effect of the divine at all

Oh: king for the sake of God, show us your bright face to your lovers

Due to kindness and great status show you favour to me in this matter

Due to your view, there is a favour to the soul and an increase of faith

Oh: the moon of Kanan there will exist the light of Allah on your face

Oh: king you are the sun of kindness and favour of all times

To fulfill my desires and all needs and help me in this matter

Oh: my helper I am empty handed, so not return empty from your door

For my problems and needs be kind to me and help like the great king

For Sadat does not have shelter in both worlds except your protection

Kindly allow me to act as a guard at the door of your meeting place.

Reference: from the Urdu book

'Lemat Biyabani' by Syed Khaja Sadat Hussain Biyabani

In the loving memory of Hadrat Syed Shah Sarwar Biyabani

It is sorrow, oh: sky you have taken away the light of Allah

I swear in the name of faith that you have given us a mountain of grief

There are no happiness and pleasure of life and power to bear it
Because due to this loss and grief, I suffered a lot in this matter

I am busy from morning till evening in this great grief of my life

During the day due to this problem which made me weak and lean

Oh my : Khizer where you are and for God sake, show me your face

Oh : the leader of the caravan why you are hiding your face from us

But like you there is no personality can be seen in the world
And you have started, the benefits of the mysticism in the world

The lovers of reality are around you like the moth of the light
Oh: The light of Allah you have spread the light in the world

Afzal affected and who keeps your beloved name with him
Be kind to him as he will keep your works alive till his life.

In the praise of Hadrat Syed Shah Ghulam Afzal Biabani

He was my great master and my teacher of higher status
Who is famous in the world of the saintliness and worship

His personality is different from another and a very unique
Like outcome of light and he was created by the Allah the great

His holy head was a secret of the divine riches and treasure

And he was having of bright face and the white forehead

With overpower eyes with majesty of the Lord of worlds
In his sight there was the look of the world of earth and sky

The eyebrows were like the bow and the lighted eyes
Who was used to busies himself in the divine light

He was never kept idle the tongue without the invocation of
Allah
Always there have been in his heart the love and the glory of
Allah

His hands were always open for the grants to other persons
And he never left the beggars without any help and his favour

With thick bread and his lovely white complexion
Was found the prevalence of the light of heart on his body

With wide body and also strong will of being with him
The heavy heart of the master and was well known to all

There was too much indigence with his personality
But due to his grand dignity all poor and rich bow to him

He used to behave well with all with the treatment of love
And there was no distinction of age of the elder or younger

He always used to give much respect to all visitors
And used to ask and inquire about the care of all

Even during the time of endurance of the illness
The name of the Lord always there on his tongue

His turban of saffron colour was kept always on his head
And he was used to have the loose robe on his body

The staff he was carried in his hand in his daily life
The style of his walking was with dignity and grace

He always used to hear all the calls of his slaves
And used to convince and help them in the matters

Not in a thousand, but in hundred thousand he was un-similar
And he was the person of Allah in the people of indigent
persons

It is not possible to cover all his qualities and his manners
But it made possible for me to bring his picture from my heart

It is pray of Quader that his sight be available to all
Which made possible them by the grace of the Lord.

A Letter in poetry

In the praise of Hazrat Khwaja Rahmatullah Quaderi Rahmatabad



This letter is with the deep, heartfelt feelings in the presence of
 his beloved and from his soulless body to its soul
 From the thirsty person who is running towards the spring and
 from the dis-hearted person to the sympathetic person
 From the humble drop of water to the sea and from dry field to
 the merciful cloud
 From one small, restless particle to the sun, from one small poor
 aunt who is present in the court of King Jamshid
 With the story of grief one sad person is present with the
 pleasing personality

From the heap of dust, which is in the presence of the bouquet
 and from the worthless person to the great learned person
 From scattered person who is with the presence of organized
 and from the darkness towards the lamp
 From the slave in the presence of blessed king and from
 impression towards the painter
 This letter should reach to Rahmatabad and to reach in the
 presence of the Sheikh of the worshippers
 He is such great Sheikh, who is kind to all good and bad
 persons like the mercy of Allah

Nobody could not able to describe his praise and nobody could
 not know his level of his greatness
 As his all body becomes un-consciousness so how the world can
 watch
 Consciousness in him
 Due to continuous looking of his sight at his foot and he has
 taught his foot the style of eye sight
 We are ready to finish for the sake of your love and due to such
 condition and despite of sitting there is movement on this matter
 Due to the relish of your existence in the meeting place you hide
 in the closets of hearts
 The meeting is possible due to your gratifying our desire so now
 there is no need of remembrance in this matter
 Like old personality (Allah) your resumption becomes such that
 you will not look his sight as unrelated
 Your custody is like that you know all which is hidden and
 openly except Allah
 Before there was a memory, but now the flag of mystical
 experience is waving

You are free from counting numbers so you listener, you should not limit his qualities in the counting

When you have become full of precisely so your praise is not proper except the heart which is presented

Due to the kindness of his heart there are benefits of the six senses to all disciples

I am caring your position of respect so in the matter of your carnal life I will not describe your qualities

Oh king, I do not have the courage and capacity to mention all your qualities and perfection

You know well your status and position and you know well your qualities

Due to my helpless condition I am presenting my worse condition in your kind presence

There is no status of personality is available like you and all are in your custody

I have heard many of your qualities so for this reason your pictures of impression are on my heart

Always I was thinking in this matter that to have the grace of your look

Due to problems of time I could not come and present myself in your presence

So it is a must for me to present in your company as you are ruler of the good deeds

Due to different reasons I was away from your comprehensive favours in this matter

At this time due to some necessity, I was reached here and present in this place

If Allah wills I will visit you soon in this matter

I hope that after some time you will be kind enough in this matter to look at my worse conditions

You please help me and favour me in this matter

I am having a heart with sorrow and grief and lost in apprehensions.

I am in doubts and desires and but still hope for your favour and kindness

I do not have a condition and name like you and not act upon any condition and does posses any position

Still, I hope and desire that I should be counted among your slaves.

With this condition of the heart, I am surprised so please solve my problems

I am helpless and my wounds are hidden oh : the helper of helpless persons you know well this matter

From my book ‘ Bahar Rahmat’

The National Anthem of the H.E.H the Nizam VII of Hyderabad State



1911-1948

Oh : Allah keep this state till the end of the world
To keep you Usman in the regally powerful and safe

As you are proud of all Muslim kings due to favour of Allah
So to keep your period of rule as prettiest rule in the world

To your successors Allah gives longer life of Hazrat Qizer

With them continue your pomp and show of the grand rule

Due to your favours the position of Hatim will be dim
Due to your court the justice of Persian kings will defame

Due to your laughing face the flower desirous of it
On your feet the enemy will keep the line of submission

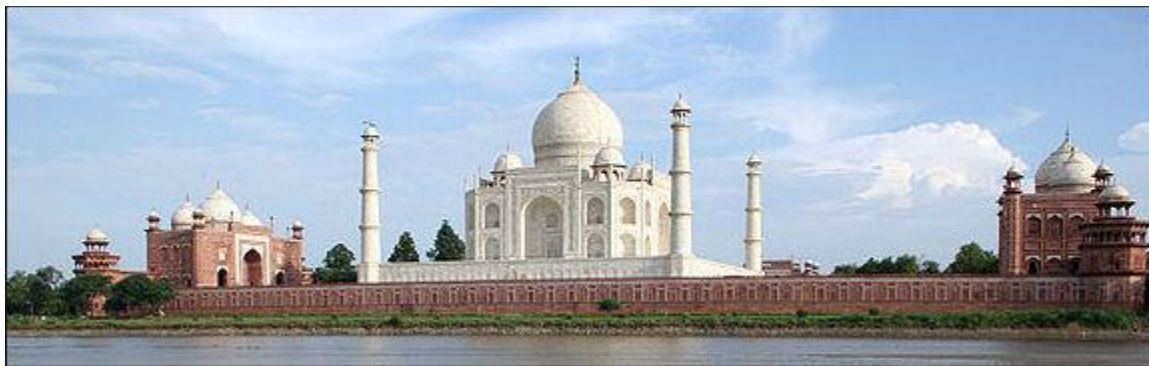
The fortune is your cup bearer and keeping you Nizam high
So it carries the wine of jar in your pleasure and prosperity

Translated by
Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B.Com.
Translator ‘ *Muslim Saints and Mystics* ’
(The Tadhkirah al-Awliya of Farid al-din Attar)
Kindle Amazon author
Email : hafeezanwar@yahoo.com

My Three poems

Please find my three poems which are as follows and these are well known and famous since my college days and which were already published in the A.U. College Magazine of Hyderabad and now I have added these poems in this book.

The Taj Mahal



In the darkness of night
I visited the tomb of white

Full beautiful in the glorious moon light
 Shah Jahan's love and Mumtaz's beauty
 Making fun of today's love and poverty
 No-one leaves without feelings of beauty
 After seeing the Taj Mahal's majesty
 The Taj was reminding me the duty of love
 And showing the king's power of love
 Even today in the darkness of strife
 The Taj is preaching a lesson of love and life.

By Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B. Com.

The Dim flame
 When the flame of her life was going to dim
 No one of us not there to say goodbye
 It is how painful for our whole lives
 That we cannot see her at death time
 Death is sure for every human beings
 But how her strange death was indeed?
 Her loving relatives were far from her
 And they cannot reach for the last visit
 We should believe in the heavenly Lord
 Who made our vast and great human land
 Sure she has gained a position in the grave land
 So, We should not worry Allah is great and known.
 By Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B. Com.

In Thy memory
 Her death day came with the fragrance of loving memories
 Which shaken the depth of our saddest loving memories
 Even the seasonal changes and other worldly affairs

Could not diminish away her saddest loving memories
Due to the saddest grief our souls are broken
We are worldly losers and our hearts are broken
Oh : her saddest memories you must not die
Guide us to cover the deliverances of the world
Oh : the heavenly Lord takes Thou care of this beloved soul
Who never faced any worldly peace and pleasure.
By Mohammed Abdul Hafeez, B. Com.

The Album of Bider



View of Mahmood Gawan's Islamic college campus Bidar

Oh : the great land of Bidar

Your position is higher than all other places and lands

You are older than high Himalayan mountains

In your land there are green valleys and lovely scenes are full

Your area is like a place of Kashmir in the land of Deccan

On an elevated land it is located in the world

Your soil is pure and so it is a good remedy for all cures

With blood of sincerity all of parts of its soil are full

There is the light of knowledge of the past is available everywhere

Your every stone and mounting are like

A great source of history of Deccan

It was a centre of Royal Kingdom of Balawnt Kings

In the past everywhere there were peace and every heart was happy

In the book of Gita your story is mentioned
 At that time of your height when Krishna was young
 So it was much attracted to the land of Bider
 Dementia was born there and become young
 Like a flower of lotus her face was such brilliant
 The look of the girl was known and much attracted in the land
 Nail like great hero was also born in the land of Bider
 Afterwards the Muslim rulers improved the state of Bider
 The Touhid of Islam was first time spread on land of Bider
 The triumphs and success stories of them are well known to all
 Their stories of miracles of swords were spread and are known
 Oh : land of the Bider you have the quality of the elixir in you
 The Kings of Bahmani were settled on the land of Bider
 And those kings made its centre of all knowledges and arts
 And in which established many industries and crafts
 Afterwards the Baridi kings made here garden of civilization
 So at that time your luck and shine was bright like the moon
 Due to running on time all was lost and nothing remained
 The cities and dwelling areas were fading away
 And the soil covered in them everywhere
 Even mosques and temples
 We're no more there and become demolished
 All colour paintings and everything are in the soil
 Even in the royal courts, there are big pits are full
 And grass and thorns are full so it is difficult to reach there
 Everywhere there are atmosphere of sadness and grief
 In the royal tombs, great mighty kings are sleeping
 Their history and records are mentioned in their tablets
 On all stones and tiles story of the rulers was there
 With the success and down time details of Muslim kings
 So the land of Bider you know their glories well

There are seven great tombs of Bahmani Kings
 Like the seven skies which are down and disperse there
 In which one can find and see their great history records
 In the royal tombs world famous kings are sleeping
 It is a great scene of lesson to the lookers of these buildings
 Either side there are buildings of Baridi Kings in broken
 condition

In royal palaces there are full of wild birds and animals
 The kings are helpless in the soil and watching the story of time
 The royal tombs are the hallmark of beauty and grandeur
 From the tablets of kings their record of ruling is well known
 Due to great buildings there is a great effect on the visitors
 Once there a college which was a famous centre of the kingdom
 And it was known for the centre of learning but now no more.
 So this centre was famous and known in the world of knowledge
 Its owner was servant of knowledge and the hero of the nation
 Who was famous with the name of Mahmud Gawan
 His college's only structure is there which reminds
 great Mahmud Gawan.

Also its one portion was damaged by striking
 And remaining minaret is saying the following
 That everything will meet its end and only God is eternal
 So many learned persons are buried in your land
 Known as servants of mankind and Sufies of their time
 Also pious personalities and innocents are buried in your land
 Numbers of Islamic great persons are resting in your land
 So keep all of them safe in the final resting place
 Now the period of Hyderabad Kings commenced
 So they should show new colour of victory and records
 And to light the world with the knowledge and teachings
 To discover the lost treasure from the land and renew the

Great achievements of glorious persons of the past
 So that the world should surprise in this matter
 And from such heights number of great people will born
 And to flourish the valleys of flower in the land of Bider
 So that the lovely daughters like Dementia will born again
 Also like great sons like Mahmud will re-appear there
 Oh : the leader of mankind, Bider show the world the
 Right path towards greater success and love of the mankind.

The story of the cat and mouse

There was a cat and a rat both were enemies of each other
 The rat was becoming fat by overeating the food in houses

The cat was looking a chance to eat the mouse
 Which was also known well to the fat mouse

When the cat looked into the hole to see the mouse
 So then the rat also gazes at her with anger and pride

The cat was, called him to come to have a meeting
 So the mouse came out there with pride and anger

And he tightened his chest and stood his tail
 So in this way he was ready to fight with the cat

So the cat runs towards him to catch him there
 But mouse jumped and ran away faster from there

Also, he was jumped and ran here and there
But he could not come in the grip of the cat

She started to lick up her claw and think on this matter
Due to helplessness she began to pinch the pillars

So it is the oldest game of the cat and mouse known to all
Which is being heard since the olden days to all persons

This game is well known all over the world at all times
So it is the story of yesterday, but it is still new today.

The message of Dr. Iqbal and its meaning and interpretations is as follows

They were becoming respectable due to becoming Muslim
But you were becoming miserable due to ignoring the holy book

Oh: Muslim you are best nation

You are the leader of all nations

Your position and status is the superior of all

Your excellence is best of all

Your religion is superior from all religions

Your prophet is best and last among all prophets

Your book is best among all the books of Allah

Your Islamic (Sharia) law is a leader of all other laws

It is limitless thing that Allah made you caliph on the earth

The mourning of the pigeons

This is not a story of olden days, but happened in the year 2014
That in one housing area one kind landlord was residing there

And who used to feed the grains of 3 kilos daily to his pigeons
There will find bottles of water on the roof for the birds there

He not only like the pigeons, but the pigeons used to like him
This event only shows the love of the pigeons by the caretaker

During his stay and journey grains available for the pigeons
As he used to keep the bags of the grains in the custody of others

During his long period of the service of the pigeons and birds
He never neglects the supply of grains and water in all seasons

At last at the call of the Lord, he left the world for the paradise
So his pigeons and birds left alone without a kind landlord

On the next day, someone put the grains to the pigeons
But all did not touch it as their caretaker's corpse was there

For two days the pigeons did not touch it as were in mourning
And dreaming about the services of, their master and caretaker

From this event, it is learnt that the pigeons are faithful like dogs
So the pigeons established in this way one great example of love

Some of the people called the pigeons as most respectable
Due to their kind nature and living on the top of mausoleums

Oh merciful Lord keeps the story of pigeons and a landlord
In the world as it shows service to anybody is more important.

Hazrat Fazil Brailavi says in the following couplets.

In the mouth, tongue is for you
In the body the life is for you
We have come here for you
And will stand there for you

As the poet says in this matter which is as follows.

Those who were pathless were becoming the guide of other
persons
What look they possess that with that they given life to the dead
ones.

The love of the spiritual master

The poet says as follows. The meaning and its interpretation are
presented herewith as it is not easy to translate couplets of Urdu
poetry in English.

The love of Mohammad is a good thing
Oh: Allah gives me this wealth which is a good thing

I will use to call Mohamed Mohamed
And may I spent all of my life in this way

As without the love of prophet of Mohammed the Iman (faith) is not completed and in this same way without the love the spiritual master (Pir) Marafat (knowledge) of Allah is not attainable. So upon drowning in the love of Pir, one can get the status of fana fi Sheikh (contemplation at one with spiritual master) and in that situation suddenly the disciple will say as follows.

You have changed my life
There was a cause of matching of our eye sights
When the their eye sights were met
And then the heart becomes a story

One of the poets of Hyderabad was explained the golden memories of the old period of Hyderabad in his couplet as follows.

Like the flower, your every morning is more colourful
Oh: the land of Deccan how is your graceful evening
Your domain is full of the residence of pious persons of all
You are like heaven and paradise and a land of grace of Allah

One couplet of Dr.Iqbal is available on this situation and its meaning and interpretation is as follows.

In one line there stood Mahmood and Ayaz
There was left no difference of the king and the slave

Here we are mentioning meaning and interpretation of the some couplets of Hazrat Abdul Quadeer Siddiqui.

There is peace and harmony with you
 The spring of the life is available to you
 Even thousand lovely personalities are there
 But what I should do with them as I love you only
 Take care of my respect as I belong to you
 As my success and defeat is attached to you
 What I should do by taking all of the world
 As you are my peace in my heart
 Oh: Mohammed I am seeking your grace
 Hasrat, who is sincere and belongs to you.

In this connection one poet says as follows.

Got the peace of heart and the pleasure of life
 Got the door of mercy and the whole universe
 Oh, thanks Allah, I have seen your holy Ka'ba
 With Ka'ba also I have seen the mausoleum of your friend

The Sheikh Noori says as follows.

We used to eat and drink from the place of your door
 The water is your water and the grain is your grain
 One poet says in his couplet as follows.

Not from the speeches and books or from the wealth
 The religion is created by the eyesight of the pious persons.
 Dr. Iqbal says about the life and death in the following couplet
 as follows.

The careless one thought that the death is at the end of the life
 But see that it is actually the evening and the morning of the life

From Israr e Haqiqi

We are our unknown and there are no our names
 There is no share for us from beginning and ending

We depend on the things of trust of Allah
 we belong to the people of comfort and problems

We have left all things of the world un-necessarily
 But we know Allah does our work in our favour

We are people of love so listen, Sheikh and Brahman
 What we can say to you about infidelity and our Islam

We stay in the desert and why should go to the garden
 If whether there is no beloved there which belong to us

Since the beginning, our fate is shining highly
 And so what will do fortune to us for this reason

Islam when it will become strong oh Khamos
 Then in my heart, there will be comfort and calm

My request

The heart left the hope and desire
 As every where there is destruction
 So there is no friendship of patience and calm
 And there is no look of any support and help

The boat is in the storm and it is facing difficulty
 So oh Moinuddin come on and help in this trouble

The cruel sky sent the trouble to me
 And I am the target of the fate and calamities

And there are heavy troubles of the storm
 So say good bye to the crew of the boat

The boat is in the storm and it is facing difficulty
 So oh Moinuddin come on and help in this trouble

The night is dark and the river bank is far away
 The journey persons are unaware of the troubles

There is no result of any try and endeavours
 So the heart is in grief and very worried for this

The boat is in the storm and it is facing difficulty
 So oh Moinuddin come on and help in this trouble

There is storm of problems and it is raising high
 And its high waves are under grip of the bad fate

There is no person and no friends are there
So on my lips, there is this request with you

In the trouble of waves, the boat is moving there
So oh : Moinuddin come and help in this problem

The boat is in the storm and it is facing difficulty
So oh Moinuddin come on and help in this trouble

THE END.